

SINGLE G ONE OF GREATEST PACERS

Former Unknown Develops Into Star at Harness Game.

Back in the spring of 1915 a little boy 8-year-old was put up at John & L. L. L. and brought the measly price of \$175.

Now that horse—it was Single G by name—stands out as one of the greatest pacers in the light harness game.

Before the sale he was owned by partners, L. D. Commons, of Centerville, Ind., and W. H. Barefoot, of Cambridge City, Ind. Commons' death caused Single G to be put on sale. H. S. Beard bought the colt for \$275 for Barefoot.

Here's a tabloid history of what the pacer has done since he made his bow at the track at Terre Haute, Ind., July 24, the following year:

Started in 73 races.

Won 44 of them.

Finished second in 22.

Finished third in 13.

Finished fourth in three.

Was unplaced in only two.

He has wiggled through a total of

226 heats and won 127 of them. His fastest heat was 1:59. This mark was set in a race where all three heats were paced under two minutes.

More evidence that the G in his name stands for go is shown in the fact that 23 of his 44 victories were hung up in straight heats. The other 16 were split heat affairs.

Single G's debut was made against the Great William and the William steed had to wiggle a mile in 2:11 1/2 to cop the money. The next October he got the word again and William went a mile in 2:07 1/2 to win.

The Barefoot horse—Barefoot still owns him—has shown on the Grand Circuit for four seasons.

In 1915 he won purses at Detroit, Hartford, Syracuse, Kalamazoo, Lexington, Columbus and North Randall. His victory at Detroit was in the \$5,000 Chamber of Commerce stake.

Only three horses beat him that year. It will tell, Russell Boy and Earl Jr. Single G was the fourth Indiana horse to hang up a two-minute mark.

His predecessors were Dan Patch, Prince Albert and William. Single G's first two-minute mark was hung up at Kalamazoo and he defeated Geers' Napoleon Direct in doing it.

Heart-breaking to the Indiana nag to lose seven later races with the Geers flier.

It wasn't until that year that Single G finished outside the money. Then twice—both times at Columbus in the fall—he lost out. Miss Harris M. won those events.

The latest hope is that the Barefoot horse will not be entered in state events this year, but will pace exhibition miles at the Grand Circuit and other large meetings.

Parade to Feature Opening at Russwood

Every Organization in Mem- phis to Help Put 15,000 Fans in Seats Friday.

BY BOB FIGUE.

WITH EVERY organization in Memphis participating, the big baseball parade, Friday afternoon preceding the opening of the Southern league at Russwood, is going to be a pageant attempted in recent years.

The city's business is going to be halted while Memphians worship at the shrine of King Baseball, who comes into his own Friday after a lapse of many months.

The Memphis Chickadees will be opposed at Russwood by the Little Rock Travelers in the get-away affair, which will begin at 1:30 o'clock. The parade will form at the courthouse, where automobiles will be lined up and all participants will receive their proper places in the parade.

There will be two bands furnishing harmony for the occasion. The first band will head the parade, directly be-

hind which will come the mayor, Maj.-Gen. Fred, President John D. Martin, of the Southern league, Memphis club officials, city officials, county officials and leading fans of Memphis.

The Memphis and Little Rock ball clubs will be next in line and will occupy eight automobiles, all of which will be fully decorated. Then will come the Memphis associated Amateurs in uniform, then the Rotary club, the Kiwanis club, the Lions' club, the Credit Men's association and all other organizations.

The line of march has not been definitely decided upon as yet, but will be along the principal thoroughfares, disbanding at the ball park.

With 15,000, the goal set by L. J. Moss, chairman of the opening day committee, tickets are going as fast as a number of fans would be on hand when the get-away is staged. The pastebards are on sale at every uptown cigar store.

The probable batteries for the Friday game at Russwood will be Stone and Erttem for Little Rock, while Canavan and Smith will work for Memphis. Mayor Frank L. McNeely will toss the first ball and Maj.-Gen. Buck will handle the mitt and try to catch the mayor's offering.

Extra Salesmen Wanted

For Opening
Clothing Section
Apply Friday

National Shirt Shops

INCORPORATED
119 Madison Ave.

Baseball
Season Opening
Tomorrow
Little Rock vs.
Memphis
Game Called 4 p.m.

Hurling Hub Purdue Wrenches Back And Is Made Free Agent

MOBILE, Ala., April 24.—"Hub" Purdue, former Cleveland and Nashville pitcher, who has been with the New Orleans club, has been given his unconditional release, according to an announcement made here today by Manager Johnny Deane. Purdue wrenched his back in a recent exhibition game at New Orleans.

PASS BOXING BILL.
LANSING, Mich., April 24.—The Michigan senate yesterday passed a bill legalizing 10-round, no-decision boxing matches, and creating a state athletic commission which will have supervision of boxing and wrestling matches. The measure limits wrestling matches to two hours. The bill has passed the house and now goes to the governor.

KING TO GIANTS.
CHICAGO, April 24.—Manager Beane, of the Pittsburgh Nationals, today announced the sale of Lee King, an outfielder, to the New York club of the National league.

AMATEURS CALLED.
The parade committee of the Memphis Baseball association wants all of the amateur players to report in front of the courthouse in uniform at 2 o'clock tomorrow to go into the parade.

RAIN AT NEW YORK.
NEW YORK, April 24.—New York-Boston American league game postponed, wet grounds.

**MINE WORKERS ARE TO
BUILD BIG HOSPITAL.**
KNOXVILLE, Tenn., April 24. (Sp.)—The erection of a home for the United Mine Workers of America, District No. 13, which is to include an office building and hospital, also an auditorium with a seating capacity of 1,000, will be started at Jellico in about 30 days. The building will cost approximately \$100,000. The sum of \$20,000 will be spent for the construction and \$10,000 for the equipment of the hospital. Dr. Samuelmann, architect of this city, has just completed plans for the new home. The hospital will have 50 beds. The auditorium will have a balcony for the accommodation of colored delegates to the conventions.

Read News Scimitar Wants.

A Tale of Two Fists

The Life Story of Jack Dempsey

BY DAMON RUNYON.
THE SUN OF THE SAN LUIS.

Now for a little of the autobiographical stuff. Candidates for public office, poets and the like tell where they were born, and how, though infrequently why, so a pugilist who's who would scarcely sound orthodox without that valuable data.

Jack Dempsey was born in Colorado June 24, 1895. I have said heretofore that I am not disposed to believe him only 23 years of age, but for the purposes of my story I accept that date. He recites it with a pathos which commands respect, any way.

He has behind him such a score of experience that perhaps he has given me an impression that he might have forgotten a couple of years. However, I haven't the Dempsey family Bible at hand, and it makes no difference. A pugilist is as old as he feels.

Jack Dempsey was not Jack in the beginning, nor yet John. His parents gave him the noble name of William Harrison Dempsey. His parents must have been politically pretty lonesome in Colorado in those days, for that was the general period of the Populists out there. And old man Dempsey was obviously no Pop.

Good Place To Be Born In.

The old man's first name was, and is, Hiram. He was originally a school teacher and was from the town of Logan, W. Va., but some 39 or 40 years ago he moved to Colorado and settled in the San Luis valley, off toward the southerly part of the Centennial state. He had a farm, or ranch, between the little towns of Antonio and Manassa, in the San Luis generally pronounced "Joey" by the inhabitants. It was on this farm William Harrison Dempsey was born.

I know of no better spot in all the world in which to have been born than the San Luis valley of Colorado. Along the side of it marches the always snow-speckled range of the Sangre de Cristo mountains, range of the "Blood of Christ." These hills are Titans of their kind and climb right up out of the valley without any preamble, pushing their hoary heads skyward so far that it looks as if they are supporting the blue ceiling of God's home.

And the San Luis valley stretches out at the foot of the range like a great green laprobe, sprinkled here and there with little towns and farm houses. Say, that's a pretty spot—the San Luis valley. William Harrison Dempsey farmed it in the valley, and the valley did pretty well by him. In return Hiram Dempsey did pretty well by the valley. They had a family of six boys and five girls. Three boys and four girls are living. William Harrison Dempsey is the youngest of the living boys.

A couple of girls married men in the valley, and are still living there. They make their homes in the prosperous town of Antonio, where their husbands are in business. The San Luis has a considerable Mexican population, and names of places there are generally of a Spanish origin, Antonio being a case in point.

Related to Senator?

The Dempseys, as I gather, were good, sturdy people, born of the soil. Old man Dempsey was industrious and rather thrifty, but with a streak of wanderlust in him which he passed on to William Harrison. Mrs. Dempsey's family name was Smoot, she is probably a distant relative of the Smoots, of Utah, the family made prominent chiefly by the United States senator of that name. Both Mr. and Mrs. Dempsey now live in Salt Lake City.

A fellow bobbed up in New York not long after Dempsey had commenced to create a stir in fight circles and said the fighter's real name was Demashinski, or Shinski, or something to that general effect, and that Jack's nationality was something that would naturally wind up a name in "ski." Dempsey says the fellow was a chap he once befriended, but who later got sore at him and circulated the yarn about his name, thinking it would be a "knock" to the fighter. He must have been good and sore, at that, to think up such a diabolical form of vengeance.

"The 'ski' is, I am reasonably certain, untrue," Dempsey it was, and Dempsey it is. Certainly Dempsey does not look as if there might be any "ski" about him.

The Jack in William Harrison's life traces back, of course, to the good old "Nonpareil." Ya, is the only name a Dempsey of stic proclivity could possibly have. It traces back, however,

not by way of William Harrison directly, but through his brother Bernard. Bernard Dempsey became a fighter long before William Harrison. He took the name of Jack because the shade of the "Nonpareil" would have been mighty uneasy had a Dempsey crawled through the ropes and been introduced as Bernard.

Still Another Jack.

There was another Jack Dempsey around Colorado in those days. He is still there, for that matter, being the night fireman of one of the most imposing buildings in the city of Pueblo. He was a tough old lightweight, contemporaneous more or less with his fellow townsman, the redoubtable Jim Flynn, and plenty old, even then. He knocked Young Corbett for a goal in two rounds, when Corbett was a coming youngster, and he outboxed Abe Attell, then fresh from the preliminary ranks, in a 20-round bout.

It figures in Attell's record as a draw. The referee was a tall, gangling fellow, known as "Hi Henry," and at the close of what had been a slashing battle—this was in Pueblo—he gave the decision to Dempsey. Which was fair enough.

Into the ring rushed Jack McKenna, who had just picked up Attell and was getting Abraham started on the career that was to make him featherweight champion of the world. Jack's been dead some years now, and he wasn't any too hale and hearty then, but all of the older set of fight followers will recall what a rude and ruthless gentleman he was.

He was of New York's east side, and had gone West for his health. The White Death had marked him for its own. But weakened and worn to a sinister-looking shadow, and hawking and spitting, and gasping for every other breath, McKenna remained a formidable character all the days of his life.

He grabbed "Hi Henry" with a ferocious clutch, and bumbled angry words in the startled Puebloan's ear. "I'll reverse his decision, surely," said what he was doing, but probably figuring this furious New Yorker knew more about it than he, so Abraham got a draw.

"That Reminds Me."

All this is digression from William Harrison Dempsey, of course, but I cannot resist telling you another yarn about Jack McKenna, which was told to me by Abe Attell himself not so very long ago. It shows you what mention of a name will do to a raconteur.

"The reminds me," Jack ruled his fighters with what you might call an iron hand, and Abraham doesn't mind saying that the fear of the hereafter was in his heart as long as he was under Jack's management. McKenna did not believe that any match was too tough for Abe, and he had the spidery San Francisco boy fighting his mighty rough parties in his early days.

"And after a fight," says Abe, "Jack would get our money and bring it up to the room and divide it into two piles on the bed. There would be one pretty good-sized pile and one not so big. Then he would say to me: 'Abe, which pile do you want?'"

"Well, something always told me to take the little pile, but one night when there was more money than usual and he says to me: 'Abe, which pile do you want?' I reached out toward the big pile and says, kind of offhand like: 'Why, I guess I'll take this pile here.'"

"You remember that old case of Jack's steel rod run through it? Well, Jack swings this case around my head sort of careless as I reached and he says to me: 'Jaw, which pile do you want?'"

"So of course I took the little pile," says Abraham Attell. (Copyright, 1919, by Damon Runyon.)

DE PALMA ENTERS 500-MILE CLASSIC

Ralph de Palma, world's speed king, has entered the 500-mile Liberty Sweepstakes at Indianapolis, May 31. The premier driver in the American racing game will start in the chase for \$50,000 in gold in the 12-cylinder Packard racer that he has used with great success on the speedways the last two seasons and which has as many records to its credit as a chameleon has colors.

This will be the sixth 500-mile race that De Palma has entered at Indianapolis and the third time that he has named an American-made car. In the 1911 event he drove a Simplex to sixth place; in 1913 his Mercer failed early in the race—his only starts with a Simplex racer. In the 1912 race his Mercedes faltered with two laps to go to victory. In 1914 his Mercedes did not start, being damaged in qualifying. While in 1915 he scored a victory in his 500-mile with the Grand Prix Mercedes.



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NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

The city tax books for 1919 assessment purposes are displayed for inspection of the public in the Council Chamber, City Hall, Courthouse. The Board of Equalization meets on the following days to review the valuation of real estate as submitted by the City Assessor:

Wards 31 and 32—Monday, April 28.
Wards 28, 29 and 30—Tuesday, April 29.
Wards 26 and 27—Wednesday, April 30.
Wards 24 and 25—Thursday, May 1.
Wards 21 and 22—Friday, May 2.
Wards 19 and 20—Monday, May 5.
Wards 17 and 18—Tuesday, May 6.
Wards 15 and 16—Wednesday, May 7.
Wards 13 and 14—Thursday, May 8.
Wards 11 and 12—Friday, May 9.
Wards 8, 9 and 10—Monday, May 12.
Wards 7 and 23—Tuesday, May 13.
Wards 5 and 6—Wednesday, May 14.
Wards 3 and 4—Thursday, May 15.
Wards 1 and 2—Friday, May 16.

Tax books are open for inspection 9 a.m. to 4 p.m., Saturdays excepted, when books will be open from 9 a.m. until 12 noon only.

The Board will be in session on above days from 10 to 12 noon for petitions from taxpayers. Written petitions for changes in valuations may be filed with the clerk at any time.

All taxpayers dissatisfied with assessment of their property should not overlook the opportunity to petition the Board, as there is no other appeal. Personal property assessments for individuals, corporations and all others liable for such tax will be reviewed at a later date. Due notice will be published.

BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

J. H. Smith, Chairman;
J. W. Keyes,
P. J. Dauriac,
W. H. Dilatash, Secretary;
I. Sugarman.